

NATIONAL RECORDER.

"Nec aranearum sane textus ideo melior, quia ex se fila gignunt, nec noster vilius quia ex alienis libamus ut apes."

VOL. II.

Philadelphia, July 24, 1819.

No. 4.

Communications.

For the National Recorder.

BANKRUPT LAWS.

Some of our newspapers have republished from a Liverpool paper, a letter from an English agent resident in Philadelphia to his employers in England, upon the subject of our insolvent laws, and we wish heartily that it had been printed more generally. The disgusting scenes that take place at our courts during the operation of discharging debtors, are stated with as much truth as severity, and the subjects of Great Britain are informed that the creditor is entirely at the mercy of his debtor; that the law affords scarcely any protection to property *not in possession* of the owner, and that fraud and perjury walk abroad unmolested. Such a picture is calculated to move our pride and our virtue.

The present is an era of considerable importance in the mercantile world.—Failures have become so common, that we know not whom to trust, and the bankruptcy of the best established houses excites but a momentary feeling of surprise. In the devastation that has arisen from the great changes which have taken place, the upright and prudent have experienced the same fate as the scheming and unprincipled. At such a season a favourable opportunity offers for the establishment of a national bankrupt law. Trade is about to be restored to a greater degree of regularity, and creditors and *honest debtors* unite in their wishes for the relief which Congress possesses the power of granting. The existing laws concerning insolvents are of but little use to the latter. To exempt the body from imprisonment is to do but little. It is to the advantage of the dishonest

trader and the perjured villain that they principally tend, and it may perhaps be truly said, that we should be better without any laws on the subject than with such as we now have.

During the time that yet remains before the meeting of Congress, the friends of good order may do much to enlighten the public mind on this important subject, and to produce a strong feeling in favour of a general law. Such a sentiment has been gaining ground, since the exertions of the distinguished member from our city in the last Congress, and we have a strong hope that the measure will be carried into effect before the end of the next winter. We cannot avoid in this place, the expression of our regret, that the gentleman alluded to, will not then be in the legislative chamber to advocate his motion.

FOR THE NATIONAL RECORDER.

No. 2.—*The Ways of Divine Providence vindicated.*

(Continued from p. 35.)

The universe was formed and is governed by a God. The idea of God implies in it all perfection. Therefore the world was formed and is governed by a perfect being. But the works of a being absolutely perfect must themselves be perfect. Therefore the whole system of creation, the operations of those laws by which the material world is governed, with their apparent occasional interruptions, as well as the whole moral government of the world, with that partial evil which is sometimes suffered to appear, must constitute a perfect whole, the work no less of infinite wisdom and benevolence than of almighty power. Let man then "cease to call imperfection

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what he fancies such." Let him cease to call that system defective, which is the production of infinite and perfect intelligence, because his finite and imperfect intelligence cannot thoroughly pervade it, or comprehend in one view the extent of those relations and dependencies which it belongs only to the immeasurable ken of that omniscient eye, that sees from eternity to eternity to behold. Let his *proud reason* humbly concede, what religion explicitly makes known, that the communication of good is the grand principle into which all the divine operations are ultimately to be resolved; that the universe is under the constant government of wise and righteous laws, originally instituted by its eternal Author; that in all the evil and disorder that may confound the understanding of man, and fill his breast with terror, there is the permission of that celestial wisdom, before which, though he cannot comprehend its councils, it is his best wisdom to be silent and adore. In the thunder that shakes the heavens o'er his head, let him then hear the voice of God. In the lightning that wraps the whole atmosphere in flame, let him be astonished at the glittering of his spear. In the earthquake that makes the nations tremble and the mighty monuments of human art to totter, let him feel his hand shaking terribly the earth. In the devastating ravages of the human monster thirsting for blood, and prowling the earth seeking whom he may devour, let him behold the executioner of purposes, as wise in God, as inscrutable to man, and in the varied circumstances of his temporal condition, let him confess the perfect arrangements of his unerring providence.

(To be continued.)



FOR THE NATIONAL RECORDER.

Gentlemen—I have perused with the greatest pleasure, the judicious remarks of the "Observer," on the intemperate use of spirituous liquors, and cannot but applaud the zeal and efforts of that writer, to remove an evil, so obviously detrimental to the real interests of our beloved country, so highly injurious to domestic tranquillity, and pernicious to individual utility.

Spirituous, and perhaps all fermented intoxicating liquors, says Dr. Reid, must be *wholly prohibited*, or they will be abused; because the stimulus which they create at one time is sought at another, and the oftener it is repeated the oftener it is desired; till at length it becomes necessary to the sense of well being, or apparently essential to the power of sustaining the fatigues of life. Such an entire prohibition has been frequently recommended to the British parliament, but without effect; and it is to be feared we have but little reason to suppose Congress would take any more effectual measures for the entire suppression of this vice, were the prohibition of the manufacture and importation of spirits recommended to them, as suggested by the "Observer."

From what source then can we look for any amelioration of this "crying evil?" I would respectfully propose that those who professedly have the care of souls at heart—the ministers of our holy religion, of every denomination—should unite their efforts to suppress the influence of inebriation. Let them not only set the example, by wholly abstaining from all intoxicating liquids themselves, but let them inculcate the necessity of such abstinence from the pulpit, on the authority of scripture; let them impose it upon the members of their respective churches, by making such abstinence essential to their admission to membership or church communion. Such a measure, if adopted, would be more really beneficial to society, than all that could be advanced on the subject by them, whilst they continue to take it themselves, and suffer their members to take it, in what they call *moderation*.

The beneficial effects of such an opposition to this bewitching sin, would soon be visible; for though the ministers of religion might meet with opposition in this system of reformation for a season, yet they would not long stand alone: many of their hearers, on experimental conviction of the utility of such abstinence, would become powerful auxiliaries in stemming the torrent of drunkenness; and ultimately, few men would be found not completely ashamed of showing any propensity to so sensual, irrational and immoral a practice.

PHILO OBSERVER.

Improvements.

The Cumberland Road.—The Ohio Inquisitor enters with a natural and generous zeal into the consideration of the importance of this first and only national road, which it thus speaks of:

"The completion of this splendid public highway is evidently a leading feature in the national policy. But, much as government may desire to see this great object of its enlightened views fully and speedily accomplished, we venture to say, that the people west of the mountains are still more alive to the interesting subject than even the government itself. And we cannot forbear reiterating our fervent wish—and in this we feel persuaded we express the sentiments of every intelligent and candid mind—that this new ligament to our union may receive such *further extension* as the real dignity and spirit of the government seem to require; and which the convenience, comfort, and prosperity of the whole western section of our empire so imperiously call for. But the extension of this great road, for instance, to St. Louis, would not confer benefits on the western people only; every seaport town in the middle states has a deep interest in it, and none more so than the seat of empire itself. Whoever lives to see the undertaking completed, will witness the transportation to tide water, of infinite quantities of produce from the fertile and almost boundless regions of the west. Nor do we, indeed, entertain a doubt with respect to the course the government will finally adopt in relation to this matter. The wisdom of the measure seems too self-evident even to admit of hesitation or question."

The *further extension* of this chain of intercourse and of union, is an object worthy of the attention of our statesmen, and will, in due time, present itself for consideration. When it does, we hope no local or contracted considerations will interpose to defeat the execution of this project. In the mean time, however, our attention is directed to the proper *completion* of that which was wisely begun. It will give pleasure to our readers, as it gave to us, to learn that, although there has been a good deal of unnecessary, if not wasteful, expenditure on parts of the road, the business of making the

road has been so much facilitated by practice and experience, that there is a probability that the road will be finished for a sum less, *by one hundred thousand dollars, than the amount already appropriated for that object.* This shows that Congress, so far from looking with coldness on this undertaking, have acted in a spirit of liberality towards it, which we are sure the people of the west will duly appreciate. [Nat. Int.

Darien, Geo. July 5.

Dates.—Some time ago Dr. Mitchill published a letter on the utility of the date tree, and recommended its introduction into the southern states. A person, who believed our climate to be genial to its growth, advised some farmers to try the experiment, and planted a quantity of seed in a yard in Darien himself. They soon appeared above the surface of the ground, but were destroyed by a servant who took them for sprouts of the palmetto, in clearing out the yard. Fortunately, however, many were in a few days after discovered in the front of two stores, where dried dates had been kept for sale, and the seeds swept into the streets. They have since been transplanted and promise well. Indeed, no doubt is entertained of their success, when planted in high grounds, as it is well known that, when the English had possession of East Florida, they were introduced into that province, and flourished as much as they do in any part of the shores of the Levant, until the cession of Florida to Spain, since which time they have been neglected and disappeared. There is no difficulty in raising them. By dropping the seed taken from the dried date in the ground, with no more care than is usually observed in planting corn, the plant will shortly show itself, and thrive in the most barren soil. [Nat. Int.

Horse Chesnut.—The devastation occasioned by the caterpillar at this season, among the trees in this city, is seriously to be lamented, as it occasions a general destruction of the poplar trees, and a proportional diminution of shade in the streets.

The caterpillar attacks not merely the poplar, but the willow, the elm, the cherry, the lilac, &c. A fact, however, pre-

sents itself, which, if attended to, may be of real importance hereafter.

In the garden of the house, No. 27, Park Place, is a fine horse chesnut tree; a branch of this tree actually rests upon a lilac, which is completely overrun by the worm; its leaves are in contact with the nests of the insect, yet the tree is not at all affected by them, but remains in perfect luxuriance of foliage.

Is it not to be desired that the poplars which are cut down should be replaced as soon as possible by these beautiful trees?

CIVIS.

N. Y. Ev. Post.]

Hydraulic Orrery.—Description of the Patent Hydraulic Orrery, now exhibiting at No. 216, Broadway, opposite St. Paul's Church, New York.

This new and singularly original invention exhibits the motion of the Earth round the Sun, and of the Moon round the Earth and the Sun. The axis of the Earth preserves a uniform parallel obliquity to the ecliptic (or plane of its motion,) and the plane of the Moon's course has its due inclination to that of the earth. The causes of the seasons are shown by the first, and of eclipses by the second. The movements take place with the most harmonious regularity, and the display is of a nature to captivate every one duly sensible to the order, beauty, and magnificence displayed in the great creation.

But not the least interesting part of this invention consists in the "*modus operandi*," or manner of imitating the natural evolutions of the spheres, in the total absence of wheel-work. A circular reservoir, five feet diameter and 7 inches deep, is filled with water; in the centre, a small shaft supports the Sun (a ball 9 inches diameter). Towards the circumference, but connected by an arbour to the centre, floats a circular vessel, sixteen inches diameter and four inches deep, with a double rim; the inner circle being filled with water admitted through small apertures provided near the centre for that purpose: above the centre of this vessel, the Earth (a ball 4 inches in diameter,) is raised about two feet, and placed with its axis inclined in an angle of $23^{\circ} 30'$. Upon the water received into the inner rim floats a second vessel, connected also by an arbour to the centre, from the circumference of

which the Moon, (a ball one inch in diameter,) is erected. The bottom of this vessel is pierced and a small siphon, or crane, is fixed in the aperture, while its longer leg, closed at the bottom, but having a lateral aperture, depends in the circular vacuous zone between the double rims of the first described floating vessel, and discharges water laterally therein; while in consequence of the vacated lateral aquatic pressure within the siphon, resulting from this very aperture, the vessel sustaining the Moon travels in a direction contrary to that of the diminution, and the Moon is borne rapidly round the Earth. The obliquity of the orbit is produced by elevating the lunar sphere upon the summit of a small sliding rod, from the lower extremity of which a thread is extended to a small crank in the central shaft supporting the Earth.—This eccentricity produces an alternate elevation and depression at each revolution; and thus, in combination with the horizontal circle, the proper orbicular inclination is constantly preserved. The parallelism of the Earth's axis is maintained by carrying its shaft through the larger floating vessel, and affixing a pulley to its lower extremity, while a small twine, acting as a band, is carried round it, and an equal but fixed pulley attached to the centre of the reservoir. The Earth is carried through its orbit by attaching a second siphon, with a lateral aperture, to the larger floating vessel; this siphon carries off the water emitted into the circular zone between the rims, by the siphon first described, and the vacated pressure consequently upon its lateral discharge releases an equal opposite pressure, which becoming active, propels the Earth and the Moon round the Sun conjunctively. The water discharged by the last siphon is conducted into a box containing one cubic foot, and, when the box is filled, the water is returned in any convenient manner to the reservoir. But this quantity (*i. e.* one cubic foot) is sufficient to work the whole apparatus for half an hour. By providing a receptacle of sufficient magnitude, an uninterrupted duration of three hours may be attained.

There are many curious and beautiful phenomena attending the operation of this machine, quite unattainable by wheel work. Each motion is independent of

the other; the Moon's revolution may be stopped without delaying the Earth, and *vice versa*—and when the Hydraulic Orrery is first put in a condition for action, by exhausting the siphons, it displays those initial and gradually accelerating movements, which would actually take place with the mighty system itself if, AS IN THE BEGINNING, the centrifugal and centripetal forces be supposed co-eval with the inertia of matter.

Projects.—Among the projects furnished in the last number of the American Farmer, an agricultural work, published at Baltimore, are two of great novelty, and we doubt not of utility: one is a long essay to show the uncommon advantages that would result, in procuring a breed of the Bactrian camels from central Asia, for various uses; but particularly for transporting the mail, on distant and mountainous routes, which the writer avers could be performed at the extraordinary rate of 100 miles in 24 hours, and go across to the Pacific ocean and back, in 60 days from Washington. The other is a recommendation to planters, to commence the cultivation of poppies, for the manufacture of opium, which is said to be perfectly practicable, and might form a most lucrative source of wealth, to those who would engage in it. We merely mention these hints from memory (not having the sheet before us) for the purpose of contributing our best wishes towards a more general attention to matters of national concern, and that men of money and leisure may be induced to make the experiment.

[*Washington Gazette.*

Swartwout's Meadows.—Mr. Editor, Much is said and much is done at this time, to promote our agricultural interests. It is of great importance that all great improvements should be known.

A few days since, I visited Swartwout's meadows, at Hoboken and Newark, and was much gratified to find nearly four thousand acres in a way of being completely reclaimed from a sunken salt meadow. Thirteen hundred acres are dry, luxuriant, and in a state of flourishing cultivation. I found corn, rye, oats, wheat, grass, garden vegetables, &c. growing in abundance. I deem the improvement of these meadows one of the greatest works on this continent. Here are

seven or eight miles of stupendous embankments, sixteen feet wide at the bottom and five or six feet high. I am informed that the proprietors have made more than one hundred miles of ditch. Nothing like this has ever been done in the United States. Nearly 100 cows are now kept upon these meadows, which, five years ago, were sunken, dreary marshes, so soft and spongy, that a man could not stand upon them. Three hundred cows could be kept here, and the milk daily brought to this city.

When the Messrs. Swartwouts commenced draining these marshes, their great scheme was ridiculed by the public. They have completely triumphed over public prejudice, and shown their judgment was sound, and all their views practicable. If credit be due to great efforts, whose result is intimately connected with public utility—if praise be due to years of perseverance, toil and vexation, for the accomplishment of a noble purpose—the proprietors of these reclaimed meadows have a fair claim upon public gratitude.

OBSERVER.

N. Y. Columbian.]

Miscellany.

FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS PEACE SOCIETY.

A proposed Memorial to the Congress of the United States.—The following proposed memorial is respectfully submitted to the consideration of the free-men of the United States, with a desire that its object may receive that share of attention which its importance demands, that men of intelligence and philanthropy may exert their influence to extend the circulation of the memorial throughout the country, and to obtain, in one form or another, a general expression of public sentiment, to be presented to Congress in the course of their next session.

It is not necessary, and perhaps not desirable, that this should be the only form of memorial relating to the same object. Such a form as shall be preferred, may be signed by any number of individuals; or by town officers, where the consent of the town can be properly obtained; and, on the same condition, it might be subscribed by the officers of any benevolent institution, any ecclesiastical body, or any legislature which shall

approve the design. It is believed that there is now light and virtue enough in this country to consign to its proper place one atrocious "remnant of the ancient piracy."

Memorial.—To the honourable Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:

The memorial of the undersigned citizens of the United States respectfully represents, that while they have rejoiced in the privileges of a free people, they have been deeply affected with the multiplied instances of criminal prosecutions, imprisonments, capital convictions, and public executions. Your memorialists are far from imputing to defects in the government of their country all the crimes of their fellow citizens, and as far from a disposition to attribute the defects of government to base and criminal intentions on the part of legislatures or magistrates. They believe that the best informed men are but partially enlightened, and that men of the best hearts are necessarily liable to the influence of hereditary opinions, prejudices, and customs. But while crimes of the deepest die abound in the land—while our courts of justice and our prisons are thronged with malefactors—your memorialists conceive it to be the duty of all well informed men to search out the causes of these evils, and, when discovered, to represent them for the consideration of their legislators. They also regard it as the duty of legislators to seek the virtue and welfare of their fellow citizens, and to do all in their power to prevent crimes—not merely by providing for the punishment of criminals, but by the abolition of those customs or practices by which men are naturally led into the paths of vice and ruin. Among the many atrocious offences of the present day, highway robbery, piracy, and murder, frequently occur. The melancholy scene of public executions, which have been witnessed in several of the United States, have justly excited reflection and inquiry; and in searching for the causes of those crimes, for which so many fellow beings have been sentenced to the gallows, your memorialists have been impressed with a belief, that much may justly be imputed to the practice of privateering in time

of war.* They are aware that this practice has long been sanctioned by all the maritime powers of Christendom; but they cannot on that account regard it as the less to be deplored, or the less to be abhorred. It is in their view of the same character with the practice of the states of Barbary, for which the people of those regions are reproached as piratical barbarians.

In the course of the late war between Great Britain and the United States, many thousands of people were licensed by the two governments to commit just such acts of injustice, depredation, and violence, as those for which pirates are hanged in time of peace. They were commissioned to capture, rob, or destroy the property of innocent merchants; and in case of resistance, to maim or murder innocent seamen, while pursuing their lawful occupations. In this way hundreds of merchants in the two countries were unjustly despoiled of their property—many of them ruined, and their families reduced to poverty, wretchedness and despair. The number of seamen, who lost their lives in consequence of these licensed depredations was doubtless very considerable.

It is impossible for your memorialists to conceive how such deeds of rapine and violence can be reconciled to the principles of justice or humanity, when done by privateersmen, any more than when done by unauthorized pirates. The injustice and injury to the innocent sufferers are the same in both cases; and in both the motives and dispositions of the perpetrators may be the same.

As in the business of privateering all the odious passions of human nature are licensed—as the youth of our country become associated with desperate and unprincipled men, let loose from every moral restraint—what better can reasonably be expected, than that many of them will, after the close of a war, follow the trade to which they have been educated? When thousands of our citizens have served an apprenticeship in such an employment, can it be wonderful if hun-

* If we may credit the narratives of the four pirates, who were executed in Boston, Feb. 18, 1819, they had all been concerned in privateering, or *state piracy*; not all, however, by license from our government.

dreds of them become pirates or highway robbers? And if they become hardened in iniquity, inured to crime, and ruined by the education which they thus receive, at whose hands will their blood be required? This is a question which, in the opinion of your memorialists, deserves the serious consideration of every legislator, every magistrate, and every citizen of the United States. However necessary it may be, in the present state of society, to inflict capital punishments on piratical offenders, still philanthropy must weep and humanity recoil at the thought of taking the lives of men for crimes to which they have been trained up by the government, and by the authorized customs of their country.

In this age of improvement it will generally be admitted in theory, that rulers should ever exercise a tender and parental care towards their subjects—do all in their power to cause them to be educated in the paths of benevolence and virtue, and to preserve them from the snares of vice and the influence of contaminating customs. Punishments are not the only, nor the most effectual, means of preventing crimes, or saving men from vice. A virtuous education is infinitely preferable to sanguinary laws, as a means of preserving men from those crimes which are usually punished with death; and no laws, however severe, can reasonably be expected to prevent crimes, while such schools of depravity and licentiousness, as those of privateering, are sanctioned by public authority. It is, therefore, believed by your memorialists, that the principles of justice, humanity, religion and sound policy, all unite in demanding the abolition of such seminaries of crime.

It is a gratifying fact, that in the infancy of the American government, an attempt was made by our rulers to effect by treaties the very object of the present memorial. As early as 1785, the celebrated philosopher, Dr. Franklin, in a letter to a friend,* observed,—that “the United States—though better situated than any other nation to profit by privateering—are as far as in them lies endeavouring to abolish the practice, by offering in all their treaties with other powers an article engaging solemnly that

in case of a future war, no privateer shall be commissioned on either side, and that unarmed merchant ships on both sides shall pursue their voyage unmolested.” This humane effort on the part of the American government at so early a period, affords encouragement to your memorialists, that Congress will listen with pleasure to a proposition for abolishing a practice, which has justly been termed “a remnant of the ancient piracy,”—and which has for ages been a disgrace to civilized nations, and the abhorrence of good men.

Though the magnanimous proposition formerly made was not generally adopted by other governments, yet your memorialists are of opinion that the people of Europe are more enlightened than they were thirty-five years ago, and that there is much reason to believe, that a similar proposition at this period would meet the approbation of nearly all the powers of Christendom. To repeat or renew a proposition so philanthropic and humane, will not, by enlightened men, be regarded as beneath the dignity of any government on earth; and as the proposition probably originated in the United States, your memorialists have a strong desire that their own government should have the honour of reviving it, and of pursuing the object till it shall have been completely accomplished.

Barbarians and unprincipled politicians might find a motive for continuing the practice in the circumstance mentioned by Dr. Franklin—that “the United States are better situated than any other nation to profit by privateering.” But can the enlightened legislators of this country deem it proper to “do evil that good may come?” Can any considerations of profit induce them to continue a practice so palpably unjust in its nature and operations, so ruinous to the morals of their fellow citizens, and which furnishes such a multitude of convicts for state prisons and the gallows?

During a time of general peace, it may naturally be expected that the rulers of Christendom will more impartially examine the subject, if proposed to them, than in a time when their passions are excited by war. The present state of the world is therefore deemed favourable for accomplishing the object of this memorial.

* Benjamin Vaughan, esq.

In regard to the best course for abolishing the practice in question, your memorialists would not undertake to prescribe, but confide in the wisdom of their representatives in Congress. They have no fear that any method will be adopted to effect the abolition of privateering, which can more endanger the best interests of the country, than a continuance of the custom. They however most respectfully and most fervently pray, that Congress would devise and adopt some plan which shall free our nation from the reproach of being supporters of a practice which every enlightened mind must deprecate and abhor.

The undersigned beg leave to close their memorial to the honourable legislature of the United States in the words of Dr. Franklin on the same subject—“This will be a happy improvement in the laws of nations. The humane and the just cannot but wish success to the proposition.”

[*Boston Gazette.*]

THE SPECULATOR.

Having, while working in the garden, been thinking pretty intensely upon a number of projects which are before the public, particularly upon a few which I deem both proper and practicable, I seated myself on the bench beneath the old willow, and fell fast asleep.

Methought that time had rolled five more years into the fathomless abyss of eternity, and ushered to the world the million of events with which they were pregnant. I cannot remember all I heard and saw, but it is fresh in my mind that I heard a great cry of hard times, and the scarcity of money; and yet every body had enough to eat and drink; and plenty (far beyond what we were grateful for,) was scattered over the face of a smiling land. The papers still contained the accounts that A. was dead, B. and C. married, and that the things of this world went on pretty cheerily.

But some things impressed my mind more distinctly. Methought I took up the Village Record, vol. vii. and read as follows:

From the National Intelligencer, May 10, 1824.

The first day of this month completed two years since the law for the gradual abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia went into operation.

The measure at first was considered by many as impolitic and unjust, but experience has shown that it was founded in wisdom, as it was certainly in humanity. Slavery has very considerably diminished, and indeed the black population of the District is reduced to one-tenth of its former number. The consequence of the change is not more benevolent to the coloured people, than propitious to our own prosperity. Numerous families of white people have settled throughout our vicinity; hundreds of gardens are highly cultivated, and present to the eye a most delightful appearance; our markets are abundantly supplied; and there are not two reflecting persons in the district who do not now unite in opinion, that the measure has been highly beneficial to us.

These facts will doubtless, accelerate the measures adopting in Virginia, for the gradual but total abolition of slavery, in that large, highly respectable and republican state.

Thank God! this dark stain upon our country is almost entirely extinguished north of the Potomac, and is rapidly disappearing in the south.

Philadelphia, May 15, 1824.

The steam-boat Kaleidoscope, named from the rapidity with which she presents new and beautiful views to her passengers, in her rapid voyage through Lancaster and Chester, arrived yesterday at four o'clock, with 97 passengers. She left the Susquehanna at four in the morning; took in twenty passengers at Lancaster city; ten more at Downingtown, and performed her voyage of 80 miles in 12 hours, passing all the locks and being detained one hour on the way.

The produce descending from the Susquehanna, surpasses in quantity the expectation of the most sanguine, and business is unusually brisk.

Wilmington, May 14, 1824.

Every day's experience confirms the wisdom of the measures adopted for the protection and encouragement of our domestic manufactures, in wool, cotton, leather, and iron. Instead of raising the price to the consumer, the prohibition of importation of cotton goods from beyond the Cape of Good Hope, has had the effect to cause the investment of the capital employed in that trade, in manufactures—competition has been excited—goods are abundant and cheap; and we

have the pleasure to say, that the numerous manufactories along the Brandywine have full employment and are highly prosperous. Wilmington sensibly feels the benefits of this state of things, and is even surpassing her ancient flourishing condition.

The President arrived here last evening in the steam-boat Rittenhouse; which now plies, passing through the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, between Philadelphia and Baltimore. He is going to the eastward on a visit to his family. We are happy to say that he looks remarkably well.

Pittsburg, April 30, 1824.

The rapidity with which this city and the adjacent country improves, surpasses the fondest anticipations of its friends. One principal reason is known to be the facilities which have been so liberally afforded to aid the transportation of goods, &c. between Philadelphia and this place.

We learn that the friends of Mr. Ross have received a letter from him, of a late date from London; and as he had accomplished, to the entire satisfaction of the President, the objects of his mission, he intended, after making a tour into France, to return home early in the summer.

Harrisburg, May 9, 1824.

The Supreme Court have just concluded their session in this city. Present, judges Tilghman, Duncan, and Sitgreaves. A number of highly important causes were decided by them. It is proper to say that the law is now settled by the court, under a late act of Assembly, that as a man may not directly convey away his estate, and deprive his wife of the right of dower; so he shall not, by incurring debts, suffering judgment to be obtained against him, and the property to be sold by execution, destroy her right; in other words, the dower of the wife is now protected as well against sales under execution by the sheriff, as against sales directly by the husband."

[*Village Record.*]

THE REFLECTOR.

I am not aware of any diabolical acts that have disgraced my life or goaded my conscience, that my slumbers should of late be interrupted with dreams calculated "to harrow up the soul." I can only attribute it to so frequently hearing the sad recital of tales of in-

famy and wo. I am not superstitious by any means, but really more appears to mark these nocturnal visitors than is generally attendant on dreams. Why may not the visiting angel disclose his important message when we are locked in the arms of sleep? I shall without farther preface proceed to relate, that after a fatiguing journey last week, I retired to my chamber at an early hour. During my slumbers, methought I was in a city that appeared near to Baltimore, where the din and bustle of active commerce and its concomitant attendants could not fail to attract my attention. I admired the parade and pomp which surrounded me; my eyes were feasted with the display of beauty, passing before me. Among the costly palaces which attracted my attention, I could not fail to observe one more splendid than the rest. Whilst admiring the taste of the builder, the chasteness of the architect, methought the proprietor advanced to me, and said, sir, you are a stranger, I perceive, be pleased to enter and partake the hospitalities which my house afford. I gladly accepted an invitation, apparently given with so much sincerity and so cordial a welcome. I entered this costly mansion with feelings of delight and astonishment. I could not be insensible to the elegance of the furniture which surrounded me. Whilst my eye roved from object to object, I could not help secretly wishing these were mine. A little monitor, in the form of an angel, perched on my shoulder, and whispered me—what you admire was purchased by the liberty of your brother man. I started with astonishment, which I was apprehensive my host would discover, but I saw his eye fixed with a vacant stare on the wainscoting. I thought I traced anguish in that look. I had hardly recovered from a reverie into which the reflections caused by the monitor's remark had thrown me, when dinner was announced. The folding doors were thrown open and I was ushered into the dining room, where I was introduced to the amiable wife, surrounded by an interesting group of innocent children. The table was crowded with the richest viands. The *tout-ensemble* superb and elegant. I dined sumptuously. The cloth was removed—the choicest fruits and most delicious wines followed. When I saw

the gold and silver plate, sparkling richly on the table, forgetful of the feelings which had agitated me before dinner, I could not help again secretly desiring such a display for my humble board. The little monitor was again at my ear. He startled me with—Mistaken man! thank thy God, for the station in which he has placed thee. Seest thou that sparkling goblet of silver, it was purchased by tearing the widowed mother from the embraces of her children. Seest thou the richness of the lustres which surround you, many an eye has been dimmed to support their brilliancy: for the continuance of these luxuries, the heaviest pangs that ever throbbed in human breast have been occasioned—for these the dearest ties of nature have been torn asunder. Chains and fetters have galled the limbs of others, that this man might repose his on down! Thousands of human beings have been destined to exhaust the bitter cup of anguish, that his might mantle with the intoxicating draught! That he may educate his children, thousands of the children of others have been doomed to languish under the driver's lash! That his wife might be supported in fashion and extravagance, hundreds of the wives of his fellow men, are left to barely subsist, upon food, that his dogs would loathe.

For him has blood flowed, for him has wretchedness been extended in every shape, and woes unnumbered fixed on Afric's sons! Cease then to covet—learn to be content.

I rejoiced that the hour of retirement was at hand—but could not leave my kind host without some observations which were done with delicacy, and I was gratified to find had not offended. He appeared thankful, pressed me to repeat my visit, of which I gave him my promise, but not having an opportunity of fulfilling it as shortly as I intended, in about three weeks I received a message from him, earnestly soliciting me to repair to him immediately.—I lost no time in obeying his summons.—But, Oh! how changed was the scene now.—The eye which lately sparkled over pleasure's cup was now to be shortly closed, to open no more this side the grave! The limbs which shortly since were actively engaged in the toils of business and pursuit

of wealth, were now stretched feeble on the bed of death!

The cheek, once flushed with healthful bloom, was now pale and languid! What were my feelings when the dying man extended his palsied hand, saying, Oh my friend—repentance! repentance comes too late! Seeing his wife and children in grief inconsolable, I prevailed on them to leave the chamber while I should converse with the father and the husband, alas! how soon to be torn from them forever! When alone, he told me the anguish of his mind and horror of his feelings beggared all description. Oh! exclaimed he, methinks I hear the cries of the poor African writhing under the savage driver's lash! Methinks I see his countenance of sorrow and despair fixed on me, as the author of his misery; methinks I see the blood flowing from his lacerated sides to the earth.—I hear a voice saying, *Sinner, this blood cries for revenge!* Oh! that my life were spared and the ability furnished me to repair the distress I have occasioned—Oh! that I could bring back murdered innocence to life; that I could restore the enslaved wife to a husband's arms; that I could bring back the child of misery to its mother's embraces!—But no! these and ten thousand other crimes hang on my conscience—I see the eye of an insulted Redeemer, flashing indignation on me, as a wretch, who has sacrificed the earthly happiness of those, for whose salvation the son of God expired!—In a few hours at most I must appear before the bar of an incensed but just Creator, to hear my irrevocable fate. Oh, anguish, horror! horror! I have abused mercies innumerable—I have rejected offered salutations; I have drowned the voice of conscience; and now I see what it is forever too late to remedy or avert! I endeavoured to appease these feelings, and pointed him to the cross of Jesus, where there was “salvation for the chief of sinners.” With a faltering tongue and quivering lips, and a heart agonizing with despair, he replied, oh no! no! it is too late, I have too long disregarded the offers of mercy; oh! that I could live but to warn those of my companions, who are still engaged in the accursed traffic! Oh, that they could witness my dying anguish, or for one minute experience the viper

gnawing at my heart! But I die, cast away and rejected—my wife and children—here an awful peal of thunder burst over our heads, a blaze of lightning flashed before our eyes, penetrating a dark recess where gloom was overspread, but in legible characters we read, *Eternity!*—I looked at my friend, but he was gone! His eyes were closed forever.

The agitation of my feelings was so great I awaked. I began to reflect, and to inquire if it were possible such things could be? Oh how much do I fear, scenes fraught with so much iniquity are not novel. How desirable is it, that the perpetrators of such acts would view this as otherwise than fiction, ere they themselves experience the awful *reality!*

Fed. Rep.]

AMICUS.

Bedford Springs.—Extract of a letter from Dr. W. Watson, of Bedford, Pennsylvania, to George Hebb, esq. of Baltimore, dated July 5, 1819.

The Bedford Mineral Springs, celebrated as one of the principal watering places of the United States, are situated on the Great Western Turnpike, which passes through Pennsylvania from Philadelphia to Pittsburg. They are a short distance from Bedford, a neat and active village, having a beautiful situation, in the mountainous region east of the chief elevation of the Allegheny. The country around is calcareous and silicious, abounding in various minerals, interspersed with hills and vallies, blessed with delightful streams of the purest water, and a fertile soil. In this region the air is very pure; bilious and intermitting fevers being quite unknown. In summer it is generally cool and animating, the nights never uncomfortably warm.

The Great Western Turnpike, now finished through the mountains, furnishes an easy access to those springs, which comprising in their active properties, the cheering temperature of a pure atmosphere, and the elevation of the country, may be considered a healthful and pleasant summer retreat, from the heats and diseases of the cities and warmer regions.

The public houses in the village, and those at the springs, are large and airy, and well fitted up for the accommodation and comfort of visitors.

The water itself contains salutary and medicinal qualities of the highest order. It has been found so beneficial, in the cure of diseases, that it is carried away, almost daily, at a great expense, to the cities and neighbouring states.

It furnishes by an analysis, made by one of the first chemists of the nation, (Dr. De Butts,) the following results:

1. Carbonate of lime, with excess of acid.
2. Sulphate of magnesia, or Epsom salts.
3. Sulphate of lime, small quantity.
4. Muriate of Magnesia.
5. Carbonated oxyd of iron.

To which may be added sulphuretted hydrogen, as a property of one of the springs; this gas having escaped in the transportation of the water, to the place in which it was analysed.

The gentleman who made the analysis observes, that "in relation to the salts of these waters, they are rich," and adds, "I feel much interested on this subject, as I think that the Bedford waters are entitled to stand high in the public estimation."

From the chemical results given, it is plain that those waters must be laxative and tonic, and experience has amply proved, that they possess these effects in a high degree. They will also excite full purging, and when the first passages are charged with bilious or other acrid materials, the water will remove them, with as much activity as the most powerful purgatives. The water also excites the kidneys and skin, causing a very liberal secretion of urine and perspiration.

The intimate connexion subsisting between the stomach and bowels, and the other portions of the animal body, gives to laxatives and purgatives a very extensive influence, in the practice of the medical profession. The alimentary canal being considered the centre of sympathy, all impressions made there, readily communicate themselves to the most distant parts of the system, and effects are, in consequence, produced, much more important than the simple act of purging.

In chronic diseases, those only, in which mineral waters have salutary powers, the morbid sympathies are often so complicated as to baffle the best efforts of the physician. A long course of purgatives is disgusting, the patient becomes

inattentive, and his tastes and his feelings conspire to render the wisest plans ineffectual. Mineral waters, change of air, and exercise, are, therefore, applied with the most salutary results.

The sulphates and muriates of magnesia, with which the Bedford water is highly charged, are decidedly purgative, while the carbonates of lime and iron are as decidedly tonic. This combination of purgative and tonic powers, forming the basis of this mineral water, happily imparts no unpleasant taste to the palates of most persons, and all, after a short experience, find the impression agreeable.

The Bedford waters, drank with proper precaution respecting quantity, temperature, diet and exercise, accompanied with the judicious use of the baths, are found to be salutary in most states of chronic disease. In hepatic affections, in diseases of the stomach and intestines, in dyspeptic and hypochondriacal derangements, in haemorrhoids, and in all the varieties of intestinal worms, the water has effected numberless cures. In secondary diseases of the lungs, originating in the sympathies of those organs with the stomach and liver, the cures have been equally certain. This class of disease is marked by the general symptoms of pulmonary consumption, asthma, &c.; but when those diseases have their primary seat in the lungs, these waters have been found to be useless, excepting in the forming state of primary consumption, in which they have done well. In the diseases of the skin and of the kidneys, and especially in calculous and gravelly affections, they have been found very efficacious. In rheumatism of weak excitement, in anasarca, and the various uterine diseases, as obstructions of the menstrual flux, its excess, the fluor albus, painful menstruation, &c. many cures have been effected, whilst its use has been generally beneficial. In diabetic and gouty complaints, it has been used with great profit. In the debility following the cure of the acute diseases, or the remedies necessary to remove them, and in the weakness consequent on the cure of syphilis by mercury or otherwise, the Bedford waters have been found to be good restoratives.

The experience and observation of ten

seasons have established the above facts, on which the public may rely with confidence.

[*Balt. Chron.*]

Geology of Monroe.—Extract of a letter, dated Monroe, (formerly Fort Miro, on the Ouachita,) June 7, 1819.

"The physical geography of this point of the union has, I think, never been well explored, and is but superficially known. Some years ago, while on a journey to New Orleans, in my boat, I was stopped by head winds about five miles below a place called Prairie des Cotes, 70 or 80 miles, by water, below Monroe. According to my custom, I took a survey of the country about me, and, while walking in a deep gully, among pine hills, I discovered a great quantity of sea shells, some of which had been so hardened by lapidific juices, that they were absolutely petrified. Some of the oyster shells were changed into a *silex*, which would make fire with steel. They all belonged to their analogies, now found in the sea—such as *pectinitæ*, *madreporeæ*, &c. I could not, although I searched with great attention, find any of those shells which belonged to another epoch of the earth, such as *ammonitæ*, *gryphitæ*, *belemnitæ*, &c. The shells I found were not disposed in banks, as I have observed them in some of the Appenines in Italy, or in the Lower Alps in Switzerland. They were scattered and promiscuously mixed, generally well preserving their shapes, and easily known. This certainly denotes land belonging to the *third* age of the earth, and even not far distant, *many ages*, indeed; but, what are ages to the great works of Nature? We, poor, short lived beings, are obliged to divide time; but Nature's giant steps and divisions are such as it will probably be ever impossible for us to calculate.

"We can see the *first epoch* in those immense masses of *granite* which form the highest Alps, and which appear to have been always above the level of the ocean. The *second epoch* is well marked by the vast quantities of calcareous stones, in all their varieties, which cover the *primitive* earth, and even some kinds of granite, which appear to be of *secondary* formation. The *third epoch* has put our globe in its actual present position. But, who can say how many ages each *epoch* contains?"

“HARDE TYMES.”

Harde tymes, be whenne poore menne get
noughte to eate;
Harde tymes, be whenne poore menne canne
get no worke;
Harde tymes, be whenne ye colde wyndes
bravelye beate,
Ande babes ynne fyreless chymnye corners
lurke.
Butte shame onne them, whoe harde tymes
idlie plaine,
Whenne pamper'd plentie laughes hymme
through ye lande,
And wheaten loaves be halfe as bigge againe,
And poore menne thanke theyre starres wythe
uprays'd hande.

Instead of repressing that spendthrift spirit, which has grown up of late years in this country, where the extravagance of the people has more than doubled the speed with which wealth has been acquired, every body seems to think that legislative aid can remedy his wants, and cure every evil, moral and political. Experience, however, will teach its lesson at last. When all the temporizing expedients shall have failed, and when the final effect of each, is found only to sooth for a moment the disease, which soon returns with aggravated malignity, it will then be discovered, that the way to make business flourish, and money plenty, is simply to spend less than we earn. In short, we shall then arrive at the important truth, that political regulations are not the best possible specifics for moral evil—that acts of congress can neither change the direction, nor mitigate the force of habit; and that what depends solely on ourselves, cannot be performed by others. We have not delegated to our government the power of passing sumptuary laws repressing the extravagance of our citizens, nor is it in the power of congress, I fear, to enable those to pay their debts, who are without money or credit. They cannot pave the streets with precious stones, nor roof our houses with plates of gold. Extravagance is the disease, economy is the remedy.

[*Salmagundi*, No. II. p. 92.]

Antiquity of Vaccination.—The Madras Courier of the 12th ult. contains a long account of the *Spasmodic Cholera*, and of the remedies applicable to it, taken from works in general use among Hindoo medical practitioners. We shall only, however, transcribe an extract from

the Journal, from which it appears that vaccination was known to the old Hindoo medical writers.

As my examination of the *Vaidya Sastras* has been casual, and may never be repeated, I shall here notice a fact, which will add another to the many proofs of the truth of the wise's man's adage, that “there is nothing new under the sun.” It is, that the inoculation for the cow pox was known of old time to the Hindoo medical writers. To substantiate this statement, it is necessary only to refer to the *Sacteya Grantham*, attributed to Dhanwantari, and therefore, undoubtedly an ancient composition. In this work, after describing nine several species of the small pox, of which three (one, A labhi, being the confluent kind,) are declared incurable, the author proceeds to lay down the rules for the practice of inoculation. From this part the following extracts are taken.

TRANSLATION—“Take the fluid of the pock on the udder of a cow, or on the arm between the shoulder and elbow of a human subject, on the point of a lancet, and lance with it the arms between the shoulders and elbow until the blood appears; then mixing the fluid with the blood, the fever of the small pox will be produced.

“The small pox produced by the fluid from the udder of a cow (*Gostany oda-cam*) will be of the same gentle nature as the original disease, not attended by fear nor requiring medicine; the diet may be according to the pleasure of the patient, who may be inoculated once only, or two, three, four, five or six times. The pock, when perfect, should be of a good colour, filled with a clear liquid, and surrounded by a circle of red. There will then be no fear of the small pox as long as life endures. When inoculated with the fluid from the udder of a cow, some will have a slight fever for one day, two, or three days, and with the fever there will sometimes be a slight cold fit. The fever will also be attended by a round swelling in the arm pits, and the other symptoms of the small pox, but of a very mild nature. There will be no danger, and the whole will disappear in three days.” [*Calcutta Pa-*

Sea Clamm.—Among the contributions to general knowledge, made by the his-

torian of the expedition to Baffin's bay, (Captain Ross,) not the least in value, is his account of the instrument invented by himself, for taking soundings at any fathomable depth. The following is a description of the structure and operation of this machine, the *Sea Clamm*, as it has been called by its inventor.

"A hollow parallelogram of cast iron, (1 cwt.) 18 inches long, six by six, and four by five inches wide. A spindle passes through it, to a joint of which the forceps are attached and kept extended by a joint bolt:—when the bolt touches the ground the forceps act, and are closed by a cast iron weight slipping down the spindle, and keeping fast the contents till brought up for examination."

By this instrument the deepest soundings ever reached in Baffin's bay, were taken at 1050 fathoms! and it was ascertained that the bottom of the sea, like the land, was very mountainous. The mud was extremely soft: latitude 72, 23.

"The instrument came up completely full, containing about six pounds of mud, mixed with a few stones and some sand. Although this mud was a substance to appearance much coarser than that which we had before obtained, it was also of a much looser nature, and had in it no insects or organic remains; but a small star-fish was found attached to the line below the point marking 800 fathoms. The instrument took 27 minutes to descend the whole distance. When at 500 fathoms, it descended at the rate of one fathom per second, and when near 1000 fathoms down, it took one second and a half per fathom."

It took an hour "for all hands" to get it up again from this prodigious depth, and the result of the experiments, by the self-registering thermometer, which it took down, proved that the water was colder in proportion as it became deeper. The temperature at 660 fathoms was $25\frac{1}{2}$ degrees; at 400, 28 degrees; at 200, 29 degrees; and at 100, 39 degrees.

Indians.—The Hon. Morris S. Miller, arrived at this village on Friday last.—Judge Miller is a commissioner on the part of government, to treat with the Indians, for the cession of certain lands in this vicinity and at Saganaw Bay, in the Michigan territory. A council was yesterday held with the Indians, at the In-

dian village, about eight miles from this place, on the subject of the lands in this county, but we have not yet learnt the result. We are sorry to state, however, that, from appearances, there is little or no probability of success.

We regret to learn, that the remnant of the Six Nations of Indians, residing within this state, during the last week, in full council, solemnly resolved not to encourage the introduction of the Christian religion among them. We understand that the debates on the subject were long and violent.—*Buffalo, July 6.*

Modern Libraries.—Germany possesses, in about 150 of her cities, libraries open to the public. We believe it will be gratifying to our readers to present them from the Ephemerides of Weimar, with an estimate of the number of works contained in some of the principal of these.

Vienna has eight public libraries, of which three only contain 438,000 volumes; viz. the imperial library, 300,000 printed books, exclusive of 70,000 tracts and dissertations, and 15,000 manuscripts: the university library, 108,000 volumes: and the Theresianum, 30,000. The number contained in the other five are not exactly known.

The royal library at Munich possesses 400,000 volumes; the library at Gottingen (one of the most select,) presents 280,000 works or numbers, 110,000 academical dissertations, and 5,000 manuscripts; Dresden, 250,000 printed books, 100,000 dissertations, and 4000 MSS.; Wolfenbuttel, 190,000 printed books (chiefly ancient), 40,000 dissertations, and 4000 MSS.; Stuttgard, 170,000 volumes, and 12,000 Bibles. Berlin has seven public libraries, of which the royal library contains 160,000 volumes, and that of the academy, 30,000; Prague, 110,000 volumes; Gratz, 105,000 volumes; Frankfort on the Maine, 100,000; Hamburgh, 100,000; Breslau, 100,000; Weimar, 95,000; Mentz, 90,000; Darmstadt, 85,000; Cassel, 60,000; Gotha, 60,000; Marbourg, 55,000; Mell, in Austria, 35,000; Heidelberg, 30,000; Werningerode, 30,000; Kremsmunster, 25,000; Augsburgh, 29,000; Meiningen, 24,000; New Strelitz, 22,000; Saltzburg, 20,000; Magdeburgh, 20,000; Halle, 20,000; Landshut, 20,000.

Thus it appears that thirty cities of Germany possess in their principal libraries, greatly beyond three millions, either of works or printed volumes, without taking into account the academical dissertations, detached memoirs, pamphlets, or the manuscripts. It is to be observed, likewise, that these numbers are taken at the very lowest estimate.

A similar *aperçu* of the state of the public libraries in France, is given at the end of a curious volume, lately published by M. Petit Radel, entitled, "Recherches sur les Bibliothèques anciennes et modernes," &c. In

Paris there are five public libraries, besides about forty special ones. The royal library contains about 350,000 volumes of printed books, besides the same number of tracts, collected into volumes, and about 50,000 MSS.; the library of the arsenal, about 150,000 volumes, and 5000 MSS.; the library of St. Genevieve, about 110,000 volumes, and 2000 MSS.; the magazine library, about 90,000 volumes, and 3437 MSS.; and the city library, about 15,000 volumes. In the provinces, the most considerable are those of Lyons, 106,000; Bordeaux, 105,000; Aix, 72,670; Besancon, 53,000; Toulouse, (2) 50,000; Grenoble, 42,000; Tours, 30,000; Metz, 31,000; Arras, 34,000; Le Mans, 41,000; Colmar, 30,000; Versailles, 40,000; Amiens, 40,000. The total number of these libraries in France amounts to 273; of above 80, the quantity of volumes they contain is not known. From the data given in this work, it appears that the general total of those which are known, amounts to 3,345,287, of which there are 1,125,347 in Paris alone.

Several of the libraries in the departments are useless, from not being open to the public, and some others nearly so from a sufficient time each day not being allowed for their admission. But the time is arrived, (says the editor,) when all these establishments must cease to be useless; and probably the time is not far distant, when every chief town of a *sous-prefecture* will have a library really public.

[Eng. Mag.

The Massachusetts Peace Society have elected the following named gentlemen honorary members, in consideration of the services which they have severally rendered, in the cause of humanity and peace:

Hon. Elias Boudinot, New Jersey; Rev. J. Heckewelder, Roberts Vaux, esq. Pennsylvania; Samuel Rodman, William Rotch, junior, Massachusetts; Thomas Clarkson, esq. Great Britain; J. N. Mooyaart, esq. Jaffnapatam, India; William Wiltshire, esq. British consul, Mogadore.

Poetry.

The following beautiful lines (says the N. Y. American,) which originally appeared in the English newspapers, have not been before republished in this country. We insert them in the belief that they cannot be too much admired.

THE BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE, *Who fell at the Battle of Corunna, in 1808.*

Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,
As his corse to the rampart we hurried;

Not a soldier discharg'd his farewell shot
O'er the grave where our hero we buried.

We buried him darkly at dead of night,
The sods with our bayonets turning;
By the struggling moon beam's misty light,
And the lantern dimly burning.

No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Nor in sheet, nor in shroud, we bound him,
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him.

Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow;
But we steadfastly gaz'd on the face of the
dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought, as we hollow'd his narrow bed,
And smooth'd down his lonely pillow,
That the foe and the stranger would tread
o'er his head,
And we far away on the billow.

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him;
But nothing he'll reck, if they let him sleep
on,
In the grave where a Briton hath laid him.

But half of our heavy task was done,
When the clock toll'd the hour for retiring;
And we heard by the distant random gun,
That the foe was suddenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory;
We carv'd not a line, we rais'd not a stone,
But left him alone with his glory.

[FROM THE BURAL VISITER.]

When I look round and see the love, the care
Of boundless goodness fill the smiling land—
Existence spread thro' ocean, earth, and air,
And *beauty* lavish'd with exhaustless hand—
Can I pass on “with brute unconscious
gaze?”
Nor with one faltering accent whisper
praise?

From those bright orbs that thro' the realms
of space
Pursue majestic their unvarying way—
Down thro' creation, far as man may trace
Of power almighty the sublime display;
All that we see and feel, combine to
prove
That *power* is governed by unbounded
love.

What vivid hues the floral tribes adorn!
What fragrance floats upon the gales of
even!
What floods of radiance gild the unfolding
morn!
And dazzling splendor gems the midnight
heaven!

What glorious scenes on every hand, im-
part
A glow of transport to th' untainted
heart.
How sweet, tho' transient! man, thy tarriance
here,
If *peace* around thee spread her cheering
rays,
If *conscience* whisper in thy trembling ear,
No tale unpleasing of departed days;
Then smile exulting at the lapse of time,
Which wafts thee gently to an happier
clime.
Saw'st thou the worm his humble path pursue?
To varied dangers, doubts, and fears a prey;
Joy in his cup some sweet ingredients threw,
But darkness snatch'd him from the treat
away.
The poor chrysalis in his lonely grave,
Seem'd sinking hopeless in oblivion's
wave.
But lo! what magic bursts the dreary tomb!
What voice angelic, bids the sleeper, rise!
He wakes array'd in beauty's living bloom,
His new-born plumage ting'd with rainbow
dyes;
In air gay floating, while the sunbeam
flings
A blaze of splendor o'er his glossy wings.
Thy emblem this!—for death must quickly
hide
This fair creation from *thy* raptur'd eye:
Thy fragile form, to the poor worm ally'd,
Cold and unconscious in the grave must lie.
But can the shackles of the tomb control
This active spirit, this aspiring soul?
No—there are worlds in bloom immortal drest,
Where love divine in full effulgence glows;
Where safely center'd in eternal rest,
Departed spirits of the good, repose—
With powers enlarg'd their maker's
works explore,
And find thro' endless years, new cause
to wonder and adore.

A LOOKER-ON.

THE BOY AND THE BUTTERFLY.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

'Twas in a garden sweet and gay,
A beauteous boy rov'd with delight;
Before him, in a rich display
Of colours, glittering in the ray,
A butterfly attracts his sight.

From flower to flower the fickle thing
In many a sportive ringlet flies,
And seems so lovely on the wing,
No weariness the chase can bring,
Though vainly the pursuit he tries.

Now on a pink in balmy rest,
He strives to make the prize his own;
Now on a rose's fragrant breast,
He thinks its flight he shall arrest,
But lo! again the wanton's flown.

And still the chase no toil can bring,
Though vainly the pursuit he tries;
So tempting seems the loving thing,
Thus seen at distance on the wing,
Still glittering in his ardent eyes.

And now he hopes to tantalize,
Behold it on a myrtle near!
Next on a violet bank it lies—
He steals, and with his hat he tries
To cover the gay flutterer here.

But all in vain each art and wile
To catch the beauteous playful thing;
Yet still he disregards his toil,
Its beauties still his pains beguile,
Thus seen before him on the wing.

At last the flutterer he espies,
Half buried in a tulip's bell,
He grasps the flower in glad surprise—
Within his grasp the insect dies;—
His vain regrets, his tears now tell.

Thus Pleasure, that gay butterfly,
In prospect cheers the mind;
But if too eagerly we clasp,
It perishes within our grasp,
And leaves a sting behind.

Athenaeum.]

DIED.

At Westchester, on Tuesday evening, the 6th instant, Col. Dennis Whelen, in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

At Bath, Dr. Solomon, of Liverpool.

"At Penn Yan, Ontario county, N. Y. July 6th, Jemima Wilkinson, commonly called the "Universal Friend."—Her complaint, we learn, was the dropsy—aged 66 years. She a few moments previous to her death, placed herself in her chapel, and called in her disciples one by one, and gave each a solemn admonition, then raised her hands—closed her eyes, and gave up the ghost. Thus the second wonder of the western country has made her final exit. We have not as yet learnt whether she will have a successor to speak to her people, or whether, after having lost their religious head, will continue united or not. Much curiosity has been excited since her departure. The roads leading to her mansion were for a few days after her death literally filled with crowds of people, who had been, or who were going to see the *Friend*! Her mansion stands on a barren heath, amidst the solitudes of the wilderness, at some distance from this settlement."

On the 14th instant, George W. Hicks, upholsterer, in the thirty-seventh year of his age.

On the 16th instant, Mr. William Sumner.

On the 20th instant, Joshua Harlan, jr. in the twenty-seventh year of his age.

On the 17th instant, Samuel Sutter, son of Daniel Sutter, in the thirty-third year of his age.

At Pittsfield, Vermont, in June last, general Israel Keith, aged about 70. In the war of the revolution he was an aid to major-general Heath, and an assistant adjutant-general.

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